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Precious Kathy: —

Received your Sunday letter yesterday. I am sorry, honey dear, your Sundays are so lonesome. Never mind precious there could be many worse ones. I am happy that you have developed a fondness for walking as you know me! Walking fiend! That's me & all true joe. Maybe we could hire some bikes! I am starved for a good walk and some fresh air. Kept so busy that I never get the time.

Have just received your Monday's letter. Am surprised and sorry to hear about the Goldes leaving. I had looked forward to meeting Mrs. Goldes.

I went to Ray's yesterday - and my usual visiting weather it rained! I never saw anything like it. Friday it rained, Sat it rained because it was my holiday off. When I stay in the hospital the weather is wonderful. To-day, for instance it is simply glorious out. It rained all night so I stayed

overnight at Hays. Love, dear you simply ought to see Helen now. If she isn't the dearest baby in the world! No sooner does she wake up, and she looks at you with her big blue eyes, then she smiles. She certainly has a wonderful smile. I really do think she understands everything you do or say. She tries so hard to talk. After a big effort she says "Papa Pa". She is certainly wonderful. She is getting quite a big baby and, look, such a good darling and too.

Rose called me up yesterday, but I was so busy I could not get to the phone. Had some one take the message and called her up the morning to find out if she wanted to tell or ask me anything. She told me that my mother was up to see your mother yesterday and brought some more cabbage and apples. I don't know how hard that must have been for mom to do as you know how rushed she is. I was happy, however that mom managed to do this, and Rose tells me your mother was delighted.

Jennie called me up this morning to tell me she left her position on the island. Incidently she also told me she was doing some sewing and wished she had some one to help her. I didn't take the hint as I have work over my head and can not get the time in which to do it. And it certainly takes time to try to show some one else how to do it. She is coming up to see me some night this week in the hospital, and if she brings any sewing with her, I shall tell her just how little time I get and how tired I am when I am through with a days work in the dispensary. Probably she can't realize this as the job she had — well, I am sure she could not do in a month what I have to do in a day. In that small place one

there they have 5 people working with no work for anyone. Here we have the work all-right and only 3 people in which to do it. With city places, too, can you see the justice of it?

As to Ada, I don't think I shall write her anything about Mr. Prusten but rather want until I get there and see what is what. I hardly care to have the responsibility of her making such a change as you see, she will have to find a place in which to stay, for in my house, there shall only be I in the beginning. As sorry as I am for her, I cannot do otherwise. I know Ada pretty well and know how medium sometimes she is, and inventionally then I should have to see to it that she was made comfortable and kept happy and in some ways, she is not always easily pleased. I will, however, try to fill my job when I leave. I am sure it would suit her to a T. You can tell Mr. Prusten about her, that she is a good phan. and etc. and if there is a good vacancy when I get there I shall tell her. My advice was to do this as I of course wanted to write Ada about that job immediately. My shoved me the responsibility I would take. I feel rather sorry for her. What do you think I ought to do? Should I write her? You know my mind better than I can to my healthy day!